

ENDS HER LOVE DREAM BY BETRAYING THE MAN SHE ADORES.

Daisy Hampton Makes a Confession, and Will Testify Against McLaughlin.

YES, I have told the District-Attorney all I know about the case, and now I am going to leave this horrible place. Where am I going? I don't know, but wherever Mrs. Foster says, I am in her custody, and where she tells me to I will stay.—Daisy Hampton.

Truth furnishes its own romance, stranger than the mind of man can conceive. A frail, drooping girl can show heroism, and then, when her woman's heart is eaten out, she can sacrifice her love.

At last, after three months in the ill-smelling Tombs, Daisy Hampton has sworn away the liberty of the man she loves, the man she has lived with as his wife. She had done it to save her own life, for she is in a drooping state, mentally and physically, and the Tombs doctor told her if she stayed one month more her life could not be saved.

So she went to the District-Attorney that she would give up her lover and take the stand against him. They had had no trouble, and she is as much in love with him as ever she was, but she has chosen to save herself.

That is realistic woman—not the women of the books and the plays, but one woman. She had been deceived in the man; she loved him still. He was in a cell, and she pitied him for she loved him. Yet, when her own happiness—her own young life—cried out against a prison cell, she struck at his liberty that she might regain her own.

The bargain was made with District-Attorney Olcott late on Monday, and Mrs. Foster, better known as the Tombs "Angel," was a party to it. Mr. Olcott would only promise partial immunity, but as he would let her out of the Tombs and save her life, his offer was accepted with many sighs and bitter regrets. The girl was to go in custody of Mrs. Foster and hold herself in readiness to take the stand when McLaughlin's trial was called.

The promise made guaranteed that the confession would not be used against her in case she was brought to trial, which she never will be, and that she would be immediately let out of the Tombs. With the bargain fully understood, Daisy Hampton went early yesterday morning to the office of Assistant District-Attorney James W. Osborne, and there she told all she knew about McLaughlin.

At the request of the District-Attorney she covered in great detail the four counts under which she and McLaughlin had been jointly indicted. The first of these concerned the passing of two worthless checks at the dry goods store of H. O'Neill & Co., Sixth avenue, this city. She said that by McLaughlin's direction she cashed the checks, each for \$30; that they were drawn on the National Bank of Long Branch, and were signed, "C. B. McLaughlin, cashier."

This worthless paper had been turned over to the District-Attorney by Mr. O'Neill and Daisy Hampton identified it.

The next transaction recounted touched

the purchase of a silver service worth \$200 from the Whiting Manufacturing Company on November 2 last. She showed there McLaughlin's card, with an address at the Wool Exchange, and ordered the silver sent to her house, No. 638 Madison avenue. The bill was sent there, then to the office of McLaughlin, and was paid with a worthless check on Behrens & Co., bankers at No. 64 Stone street.

The third count touched the purchase of a seal coat and muff for \$90 from R. W. Kenney & Co., also paid for with a worthless check.

The last transaction was the purchase of a seal coat from Emanuel Sussman, a tailor, of Third avenue, and he got the same kind of payment.

These were all facts of which Daisy Hampton had personal knowledge, and after relating them she passed on to tell all she could remember of her dealings with McLaughlin, and of his varied career in Washington, Philadelphia and other places.

She said for a long time she believed him to be an officer of the Standard Oil Company and to be rich. At last he told her he was a swindler and asked her to help him by passing the checks, and she did so.

District-Attorney Olcott was delighted with his new evidence. He said it proved the case against McLaughlin, and that he should force the matter to trial at the earliest possible moment, maybe within a day or two.

Mr. Olcott continued: "I did not promise the girl full immunity, and she could be brought to trial. The thing she wanted, and the thing I promised, was to get her out of the Tombs. I have no doubt her evidence will convict McLaughlin, for she knows all the facts upon which we have based our indictment against him."

"According to the tale she tells, she was at first innocent of any wrongdoing, but she admits that she went on, through her love of him, long after she knew him for what he was. Of course, this confession she has made for me can never be used against her."

Assistant District-Attorney Osborne said he considered the girl more sinned against than sinning, more a victim than a victimizer, and that she had now been in the Tombs so long that, if her trial were to be called, he must have said to the Judge that personally he considered her sin had been expiated.

Assistant District-Attorney Battle said last night he had examined the evidence against Daisy Hampton, and had come to the conclusion she could never be convicted if brought to trial.

Mr. Osborne took Daisy Hampton into Part III. of General Sessions, at 3 p. m., and both he and Mrs. Foster talked with Recorder Goff. The girl was plainly dressed and her pretty face showed the Tombs pallor. Mr. Osborne said:

"In this case the prosecution will use the defendant, Daisy Hampton, as a witness. The health of the defendant is exceedingly poor, and further confinement would be cruel. She is a girl nineteen



DAISY HAMPTON.

years old, and in my judgment there is no danger of her not appearing at the trial of McLaughlin. Upon consultation with the District-Attorney, I recommend the discharge of the defendant upon her own recognizance.

"I would like to have Your Honor instruct her that she must consider herself in the custody of Mrs. Foster, and must be ready to testify when the people want her, and that if she fails to appear we can call her here by the issuance of a warrant."

The Recorder so instructed the girl, and then he asked:

"Have you a home?"

"No, Your Honor; I have no home, save as I find one with Mrs. Foster."

"Are you satisfied to go with Mrs. Foster to her home and be in her custody?"

"Yes, Your Honor."

"Then you can go with her."

Mrs. Foster had stood at the bar with the fair young prisoner. As the Recorder told her she was free to go, her face did not light up as it might have been expected to.

She sighed deeply as Mrs. Foster put her arm about her to comfort her, and together, as sisters, they passed over the Bridge of Sighs to the Tombs.

They passed rapidly through to the woman's parts. An Episcopal prayer meeting was in progress as they entered, and the girl's eyes dimmed as she heard them singing, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul."

The work of packing up took less than an hour, and then, after bidding good-by to the matron, the young prisoner entered a cab waiting at the door.

"I cannot tell you where I intend to take her," said Mrs. Foster. It would not be right. She is suffering now, and I must get her to a quiet place, where she will have sunlight and air, and a chance to recover from the deadly vapors of this place.

"If I told where she was going it would only destroy her happiness, and she has had little enough of that, poor child. I told Recorder Goff where we were to be, and he approved of it. If the neighbors were to know I had Daisy Hampton with me they would only stretch their necks to see her and make life a burden to her. I shall never leave her alone, you may be sure, till she is self-supporting, for I would not have her slip back into the old life she led."

The driver cracked his whip, and that was the last for the present of Daisy Hampton, the girl who turned against her lover to save her life.

Opposition Is Astonished.

McLaughlin's counsel are Howe & Hummel, and the case is being looked after by Joe Moss. He was somewhat amazed when he found out about the confession. He hurried to the Criminal Court Building to see what it all meant. He said the girl had had no lawyer to advise her, and he didn't see how she could be blamed for making an effort to get her liberty.

He did not know just what she had confessed, but supposed it was the little she knew of McLaughlin's career. He did not think she had said any more than she could help, for there had been no rupture between them. For his own part he was ready to go to trial with the case whenever the District-Attorney wanted to call it.

Is Alone in the World.

It is lucky for the poor girl that the Tombs missionary has come to her assistance, for she is otherwise alone in the world.

Daisy Hampton is the daughter of Charles Smith, of No. 559 Stratford avenue, Bridgeport, Conn. The father is an employee of the American Graphophone Company. A daughter, Lillian, who is still at home, says of her sister:

"Daisy is only nineteen years old, and is naturally easily led. Several years ago she became stage struck, and was married to an actor named Harry Stone. A few days before her arrest father received a letter from Daisy, saying she was in New York and had employment as a stenographer. She said she had earned no money yet, and father sent her money."

"Her arrest in company with McLaughlin has been a terrible blow. We have been respectable people, and for some time we have known little of Daisy."

After the news got to Daisy that her family had cast her off, and would not come to see her, she sat in her cell and wept. She received the letter late in November, and that was the last she heard from home.

The police told her then if she would turn State's evidence she would be released, but she clung to her lover, even though he had deceived her, and would not open her lips against him.

Prison Life Aged Her.

To the detectives she then professed total ignorance of even the names of the swindler gang and all that pertained to them. She was told McLaughlin would not get out of prison for years, and could not help her, but she would not speak a word in his disfavor.

Only once or twice, and then in the presence of the guards, has the girl spoken with her former lover. She could not stand the confinement. The first two weeks aged her two years, and long lines, made by her sorrow and her tears, appeared in her

face. The matron and her helpers tried in vain to comfort her, and then came the Tombs "Angel," Mrs. Foster, who put her arms about her and treated her as if she were her own daughter.

But still the slip of a girl drooped, and the poisonous air of the Tombs pulled hard at her vitality. The prison doctor went to see her, shook his head, and said she ought to be taken away. Then Mrs. Foster began her efforts to get her out. She impressed on her that she owed no devotion to the man who had brought her where she was, and that she should take any and all means to save her own life. Even then the girl was slow to act, and it took long and constant urging.

When her parents and her sister deserted her the girl cried as she had never at any of her other troubles, and kind words had little effect. She wept till hysterics seized her, and then nature finally overcame the turbulent current of her emotions and she slept the sleep of exhaustion.

When the girl was arrested in Hoboken with McLaughlin, neither of them had much money, and the little they had went to buy food better than the prison fare. Daisy wrote to her father for money to buy food in the Tombs, and begged of her sister to come and see her, but the answer never came.

A Poem to McLaughlin.

Among the papers unearthed by the District-Attorney was this poem written by Daisy Hampton to McLaughlin:

"Perchance if we had never met, I would not have this sad regret, This struggle to forget."

Forever and forever.

'Tis hard to speak the tender words

When love has bound the heart.

'Tis hard, so hard, to speak the words:

"We must part."

The girl must have been very beautiful when McLaughlin met her. She is handsome still. She is tall, graceful, fragile in build, and her bright, brown hair is long and carefully arranged. Her eyes are dark and look with an expression deeply mournful as she gazes at you.

No Love in Her Life.

"Friends!" she exclaimed once to her lawyer. "I have no friends. I have had none since my mother died, four dreary years ago. Home ceased to be home then. My elder sister went to Europe to finish her education. My father, who is considered a clever man in our town, had his mind much taken up with business and with politics."

"Something was lacking in my life, and I never knew what it was till one day I saw a man draw his daughter's face down by his own and kiss her. Then I burst out crying. After sister was gone I was very lonely in that big house with only books to entertain me, and perhaps I pined for another life—a life with sunlight and with love in it."

"One evening a girl living near our house came to me and said: 'Come around to sister's house. There is a young man there—a gentleman with a silk hat and diamonds, and he wants to get us places in New York.' I went with her, and I saw McLaughlin. Don't ask me to tell you the rest, for I loved him, or thought I did. My father forbade me to see him. The next morning we were in New York."

"He did not marry me. If he had perhaps he would not have made me do the work he asked me to do. We drifted around New York for awhile, and then I grew tired, and wanted to go back home. He pacified me with fine clothes and a seal coat and other finery, and the rest you know. I shall see him no more."

MOB AND POLICE FIGHT IN HAMBURG

Two Men Killed and Nineteen Receive Serious Injuries.

STRIKERS BEGIN BATTLE.

Officers Only Saved from Rout by the Arrival of Reinforcements.

SABRES AND REVOLVERS USED.

Workingmen Finally Driven Away, but Another Outbreak Is Feared. Night Police Patrols Doubled.

Hamburg, Feb. 9.—Striking dock laborers and police had a fierce fight here to-night. Two men were killed and nineteen seriously wounded. Among the latter being five policemen.

Ever since the decision of a majority of the men who took part in the great strike here of dock laborers and others employed in the shipping trade to return to work there has been much discontent among the men, and those who watched the situation closely could see that trouble was brewing. The defeat of the strikers was due mainly to lack of funds, and they felt very bitter when they were compelled to return to work without having in the least benefited their condition.

The bad feeling among the men culminated to-night in a bitter fight between a large number of men who had been on strike and the police, who for several days past had been anticipating trouble.

Beginning of the Fight.

It is not known exactly how the fighting started, but one report has it that it originated in a dispute between some men who were arguing as to the correctness of the decision to return to work, and who finally came to blows. When the police attempted to intervene the men abandoned their own quarrel and combined to thrash the policemen, the fighting soon assumed wide proportions. Another story is that the police were the aggressors. However this may be, the fighting became very serious, revolvers and sabres being freely used.

The police were rapidly getting the worst of the contest, they being greatly outnumbered by the mob of rioters, whose numbers were quickly swelled, not only by genuine workmen, but by hordes of vicious idlers about the harbor, when sabres were drawn and orders given to charge the mob. The rioters, some of whom were armed with revolvers, while others had bludgeons

and stones as weapons, held their ground tenaciously and made a desperate resistance.

Reinforcements for Police. Eventually reinforcements were hurried to the scene in response to the urgent call of the officer in command of the police, and finally the rioters were dispersed with great difficulty.

Later crowds of workmen gathered in Snoot Paul, Wilhelmsburg and Altona, all of which places are practically parts of Hamburg, and threatened vengeance on the police. The latter, fearing that there would be another outbreak, went in strong force

to the places mentioned and compelled obedience to their orders that the streets be cleared. They also cleared the streets in the region of the harbor.

Most of the injured were removed to the hospitals. Ninety-one of the rioters were arrested. The quarters of the town occupied by workmen were shimmering with angry feeling, and the men were loud in their denunciations of the police. Further disturbances during the night were anticipated, and to guard against outbreaks the police patrol was doubled.

A heavy rain was falling, and this tended to keep indoors many of the discontented

workingmen who might otherwise have taken part in the rioting.

ASKED GINTER TO DENY.

His Ex-Housekeeper's Counsel Also Wanted the Millionaire's Niece to Make an Apology.

Richmond, Va., Feb. 9.—The suit for defamation of character brought by his housekeeper, Mrs. Laura Dowden, against Mr. Lewis Ginter and his niece, Miss Grace Arents, is the town talk now. Mr. Ginter

is the wealthiest man in Virginia, if not in the whole South.

He has amassed many millions in the manufacture of cigarettes, and has invested money liberally in this section. He owns the most magnificent townhouse and the costliest and most picturesque country seat in the State. His protegee and partner, Mr. John Pope, of Brooklyn, died a year ago, and left nearly two millions to relatives in that city.

L. O. Wendenburg, counsel for the dismissed housekeeper of the millionaire, to-day gave out for publication the letter which he addressed to his client's employer. It reads as follows:

"The slander complained of charged Mrs. Dowden with having been the one who stole from you while in your employment. If Miss Arents has misquoted you, then she is responsible for the uttering of the slander, and this necessitates my joining her in the action with you, should I be forced to bring such a suit. Miss Dowden seems very much distressed at the injury inflicted upon her, and the only reparation she seeks is exoneration from such an awful charge."

"If you did not use this language or discharge her for this cause, and will write her to this effect, and then if Miss Arents will apologize to her for having used this language, she authorizes me to say this is all the reparation that will be asked; otherwise I will be compelled to perform a dis-

agreeable duty, and have her character exonerated by the verdict of a jury."

POSTED ON "BLIND TIGERS."

Brooklyn's Police Head Stops Off at Charleston and Gets Some Points.

Charleston, S. C., Feb. 9.—Police Commissioner Leonard G. Welles, of Brooklyn, stopped over between trains to-day in Charleston. He was on his way to Florida. He went direct to police headquarters and asked the Superintendent to show him the workings of the State dispensary law for the sale of liquors.

He spent the time in learning about what are known as "blind tigers," similar to Raffles Law social clubs in New York, and how they flourish in spite of a police force which has been taken out of the hands of the Mayor and placed under the charge of the Governor of the State for the express purpose of exterminating them.

He left on a late afternoon train, apparently well satisfied with his investigation.



Ten Thousand Suicides.

More men murder themselves than are told of in the papers. A hundred men kill themselves by overwork, overworry, neglect of health, to one who uses a pistol.

A man has a little trouble with his head, his stomach, his nerves—he doesn't sleep well, or feel well, and he doesn't pay any attention to it. He loses flesh and strength and says: "Bye and bye" he will take a vacation.

He lies to himself.

What he needs is a tonic, a blood maker, a nerve builder. He needs Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the most wonderful health maker in the whole world. It puts the entire body into good order. It begins on the digestion. It makes the appetite sharp and strong—helps to digest the food—renders it easily assimilable—puts blood making, blood purifying properties into it. Sends it tingling into every fiber of the body. Puts cushions of flesh all around the abused nerves. Brings healthful, restful sleep—makes solid flesh—makes a new man of you.

If your druggist is honest, he will recommend it. If he is not, he will try to sell you something else.

Neglected constipation will soon make a man "not worth his salt." A little, slow, bilious man, continually suffering from headaches and heart-burns is unfit for business or pleasure. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. They never cause pain or gripe. Druggists sell them.



MR. LOU PAYN, THE NEW REFORMER, READY FOR BUSINESS.

THERE'S a new reformer in town, and Messrs. Parkhurst, Roosevelt and Strong are alarmed at the addition to their ranks. The new reformer, who declares that he will throw the searchlight of his own investigation into the dark crannies of crime, is Lou Payn, the new Superintendent of Insurance. He assumes his office with the most serene confidence that he will be able to catch a thief. According to his plans, outlined in the Journal yesterday, he will make "a diligent investigation of the books, accounts and annual reports of all the Superintendents of Insurance to date." He will "investigate the charge that certain insurance companies have been specially favored." He will "closely investigate the books of any companies that seem to have enjoyed special privileges." He will "inaugurate wholesome reforms, which will incontestably justify his appointment." He "will save much money to the State," and he will "delve deeply."

The reform business threatens to be taken out of other reformers' hands. Payn's reforms and investigations may gather, like an avalanche, increased weight and volume as they move. Reformers Parkhurst, Strong and Roosevelt, who have been star reformers so long, may be obliged to give way before him.